

The Camden Journal.

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MISCELLANY.

A WOMAN'S FIDELITY.

A DETECTIVE'S EXPERIENCE.
One of the saddest memories connected with my experience as a detective, said Mr. F., is in reference to a young girl, who many years ago was accused of murder. There are those yet in New Orleans who will remember the details of the case. At the time it created an intense excitement, which subsequent revelation did not intend to lessen.

In one of our fashionable millinery establishments was a young girl named Mary Elliston. She was very young, but with a character formed by the sad experience which is sure to be met with in the life of an orphan. She had clear, beautiful gray eyes, and cheeks soft and delicate as the leaf of the rose; brown curly hair shaded a low broad forehead, instinct with intellect and intelligence. She was small in figure, but the petite frame was faultless in its exquisite delicacy of outline and contour. It was impossible not to love if to such physical beauty is added the generous and kind heart she really possessed.

It is not surprising that such a girl had many admirers. It would be strange if she had not. But there were two whom from their devotion and her treatment, acquired a prominence over the rest. Indeed the sphere they moved in was far above that of the little milliner. She believed they loved her; and, notwithstanding the great difference in their social position, that they loved is certain. They were jealous and more than once a hostile meeting was imminent between them.

Her way home from the store led by Jackson square. It was not as beautiful then as now; but its rich foliage and elegant flowers at that day even excited admiration.

One evening, as she passed along the river-side of the square she was met by Louisand Lacour, the richest and most persevering of her admirers, but the one whom she favored least.

Indeed, it was said she disliked him, and on one occasion had resented bitterly an insult he had offered her. A passer by heard her voice raised indignantly, as he passed them that evening in front of the iron gate. Standing here a moment, they entered the square from which a half hour afterward, she was seen to hurry away, with every sign of distress and intense excitement.

It was but a few moments after this that young Lacour was found—murdered—lying on the iron bench, with a short Spanish dagger through his heart. The girl had been known to possess such a weapon—the gift of one she never named.

This was all.
Of course, almost every one believed her to be the assassin. I could not. I had seen too much of criminal life to mistake its characteristics. That the girl was innocent I knew. When arrested she protested her innocence in language frantic and wild. Terror had made her forgetful, seemingly, of look and action and she gave way to the most excessive paroxysm of grief and distress.

After she was taken to the station, Mr. L—and myself visited her to see if we could learn anything of her case. —We felt more like friends. The sad orphanage of the young girl touched our hearts—they would have been flinty indeed had they not softened at her distress. I never saw such anguish before. The pale, beautiful face was almost wild with terror. She was frantic one moment, and then sobbing, wailing and terror-stricken the next. As we entered the cell she threw herself at my feet and lifted her face, so pale and wailed out, 'I am innocent, sir—I am innocent.'

'I believe you are Mary; and it was to help you that we came here.'

'I could not do such a deed, sir, indeed I could not.'

'I know that, but, Mary do you know who did?'

She lifted her face quickly, and a wild frightened expression crossed it, and then it grew like marble on the in-

stant. She did not reply, and I never saw one in whom hope seemed so suddenly and utterly to have fled as that girl then. I repeated my question, "Do you know who did, Mary?"

She shook her head and remained silent. I told her that we were satisfied she was innocent, but, to establish this it was necessary to bring the real criminal to justice. She could help us to do this. But she still shook her head.

'Mary, Paul Villiel is the man!'

She sprang to her feet, and screamed out rather than spoke her denial.

'No, no, no, not him, it was me, it was me, I did it! I'll acknowledge it now—punish if you will, but do not accuse him—do not let him be arrested! It was plain to me now. My first impression was correct. Young Villiel had come upon his rival talking with Mary in the square, and under the impulse of resentment had slain him.'

Her confession of the fact was only lacking to secure her acquittal. But she would not confess, and from that hour acknowledged her guilt.

A few days after, young Villiel fled to the country, and in time his family furnished evidence that released the girl—She, too, went away, but it was not long before she died. The fright and horror of the terrible crime laid to her charge finally killed her.

I shall never forget the scene witnessed at her cell. The desolate woman struggling with her anguish and terror haunts my memory yet.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF INFANTS.

A good deal of interest has of late been felt in Europe and America in regard to the destruction of infant life; which has come to be a painful feature of the times. Compared with female infanticide in India, however, the crime in these countries sinks into insignificance. Among large communities of the Hindoos all female infants are destroyed as soon as they are born, and a most unnatural state of things exist.—The statistics on the subject, gathered by the British government are exceedingly startling. The following are some of the facts developed.

In some villages of the Baboos of Bkuda-war-Kullan there were 104 boys to one girl, and this one had only escaped by being born and kept at the house of her mother's family, and for ten years there has been only one girl married in all the villages of this family. The neighbors themselves even point out this clan with some degree of horror, remarking that their tanks were deep with infants' bones, and the floors of their houses paved with skulls. But other families are nearly as bad. In 23 villages of the Coonwurst of Pukher-wa Kullan there were 204 boys and 22 girls. In 11 of these there was said not to be a single girl, and the marriage ceremony was unknown. In five villages belonging to the Baboos of Purbagurh there are said to be only two girls, and the Baboos of Asogoor have not a single girl, and rather boast that no girl has ever been married from amongst them or known to have been born in their village. Throughout the whole Pergunnah of Amorha, containing 145 villages, the average was 76 boys to 24 girls. The proportion amongst the Goutams, a numerous and proud race, who came originally from Oudh, is 88 boys to 12 girls; in eight of their villages not one girl exists, and no marriage has taken place for upward of ten years. The Kulnams are not quite so bad, as in ten of their villages there were 177 boys to 65 girls, but the Chohans average 77 boys to only 23 girls in 20 villages.

Most of the clans in which this state of things exist are Rajpoots, who refuse intermarry with their neighbors, and whose clansmen will only marry their daughters in consideration of a heavy dowry. This and the other expenses of marriage are said to be the causes of the destruction of female infants; and even amongst the survivors, the want of proper care and attention. To supply women for the adult males a class of marriage brokers has sprung up, who either purchase or kidnap girls of other

countries, and sell them to those able to pay for them. Some of the leading men of these clans, conspicuous amongst whom is the Rajah of Bansee, made an attempt to reduce the expenses of marriage and the sums demanded as dowry, and the Rajah, to set an example to his countrymen, married his nephew and four of his clansmen without accepting any dowry, and with only very small processions, and on the marriage of his son would only accept one gold mohur. Unfortunately he is not of the same caste as those amongst whom the crime chiefly prevails, and his example has not been followed. The English papers call upon the India government to interfere.

A MAN'S HATRED.—"Do not tell me what he is as a friend," said a great philosopher, "but what he will become as an enemy."

There is a certain insolence in men of mean natures whom a sudden turn of the wheel elevates into positions of authority. If it is an enemy whom they hold in their power, there are no depths of malice they will not sound in their desire to abase and injure.

The surest test of a man's nature is found in his hates. The hatred of a loyal, honorable man, if an evil passion, is at least free from any degrading act, which would lower his own high standard, or abase the common human brotherhood, which exists between himself and his foe. He would strike his enemy to the heart, but it would be in a fair fight; nor would he repeat the blow when he was on the ground. Once under it, and he is no jackal to batten on the senseless body.

It strikes us that there is a vast deal of astonishment wasted on the late outrage at Arlington. Indignation and disgust, we grant, might fill full measures, run over, and yet be powerless to express the real sentiments of every true man, but astonishment is out of reason. We had no right to expect different conduct from so vulgar an official. We had no right to believe that a single chord of human sympathy could respond to any token of respect paid to the memory of the unfortunate brave in his presence. In fact, those guilty of the outrage could not have acted differently, had they been true to their savage instincts.

There is a noblesse oblige which compels to magnanimous action, but there is also a bassesse oblige, which is quite as imperative in its mean way. We don't believe the camp followers think anything of stripping the dead. In fact, they take certain credit to themselves, if they do it thoroughly, and leave no spoil for others. What would they do with the code of honor which rules their superior officers?

As we said before, it is in hatreds that the lowest animal instincts in man crop out. Civilization has done a great deal to repress it, but civilization cannot reach all men and all natures.

New Orleans Times.

THE UTTERLY DISENGAGED BACHELOR.—He is generally under five-and-twenty, for we do not allude to old bachelors. He dresses well, but not anxiously. It does not much matter to him if his gloves are not buttoned, or if the parting of his black is not quite straight. His whole manner is that of a man who owns himself; who has no one to think of when he does anything. He consorts with gay fellows who smoke a great deal, and he smokes a great deal himself. He doesn't mind owning to have been out very late last night, and being unable to find a place for his latchkey when he reached home. He changes his boarding place frequently, and is generally ahead of his salary. He laughs at engaged fellows and piters married ones. He is off-hand in his manner, and pays great attention in a jolly sort of way to the last new pretty girl. He patronizes the burlesque opera, and goes along with bouquets to fling to the most fascinating performer. Even there he is fickle, and the sylph, with her black hair, who is his idol one night, is quite forgotten the next for the blonde in blue and silver. On the whole, he is extremely happy—has brighter eyes, fresher

lips, and nicer hair than any other kind of man you meet, and seems to have "disengaged" and "not in love" written in every dimple.

IT IS DARK.—The following beautiful sentiments are from Meister Karl's "Sketch book, entitled the "Night of Heaven." It is full of touching tenderness: "It is dark when the honest and honorable man sees the result of years swept cruelly away by the knavish and heartless adversary. It is dark when he feels the clouds of sorrow gather round, and knows that hopes and happiness of other are fading with his own. But in that hour the memory of his past integrity will be a true consolation, and assure him even here on earth of gleams of light in Heaven. It is dark when the dear voice of that sweet child once fondly loved, is no more heard in murmurs. Dark when the pattering feet no more resound without the threshold, or ascend step by step upstairs. Dark when some well known air recalls the strains once oft attuned to a childish voice now hushed in death! Darkness—but only the gloom which now heralds the Day-spring of immortality, and the infinite light of Heaven.

DANCING THEIR RAGS OFF.—Two unsophisticated country lasses visited Niblo's, in New York during the ballet season. When the skirted, gossamer-clad nymphs made their appearance on the stage, they became restless and fidgety.

"Oh, Annie!" exclaimed one, sotto voce.

"Well, Mary?"

"It ain't nice; I don't like it."

"Hush!"

"I don't care, it ain't nice; and I wonder why aunt brought us to such a place!"

"First, Mary, they folks will laugh at you!"

After one or two flings and a pirouette, the blushing Mary said:

"Oh, Annie, let's go; it ain't nice, and I don't feel comfortable!"

"Do hush, Mary," replied the sister, whose own face was scarlet, though it wore an air of determination, "it's the first time I ever was at a theatre, and I suppose it will be the last time; so I am just going to see it out, if they dance every rag off their backs!"

GOOD ADVICE.—Joseph Joslin, Esq., of Poulney, Vt., gave his daughter, on her marriage, the following "words of wisdom," which will do for every pair: Never talk at but to each other.

Never both manifest anger at the same time.

Never speak loudly or boisterously to each other.

Never reprove each other in the presence of others.

Never find fault or fret about what cannot be helped.

Never find fault or fret at what can be helped.

Neglect everybody else rather than each other.

Never make a remark at the other's expense.

Love the Lord, and serve him faithfully all the days of thy life.

A German named Carl Schell, married a young girl just from the Federal-land, at Omaha, some three weeks ago, in a most peculiar manner. He purchased a pair of ear-bobs, put them in her ears, and informed the young lady that "this little ceremony constitutes a marriage in America." After a week had passed he took them out, and informed her of another piece of news, viz: "This little ceremony constitutes a divorce in America." He is now in jail for stealing a trunk.

TURNIP YIELD.—A correspondent of the Canada Farmer furnishes that paper with some statistics with reference to the yield in North Wellington. The yield of one lot was 1, 150 7-8 bushels the acre, and another 1, 237 1-4 bushels. These were purple tops, grown in drills eighteen inches apart, and the roots about seven inches in the drills.

Velocipedistrianistlistarianalogist is a late addition to the language.

SOUTHERN STOCK AND Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Capital stock 1st January, 1869, \$289,100.00
Assets over.....400,000.00

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Kinds of Policies issued by this Company.

To any one on his or her life, payable at death to the legal representative of the assured.

To a wife on the life of a husband.

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Also, ENDOWMENT POLICIES, securing to the party insured the amount payable at death, or at any age between forty and seventy-five.

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Also, non-forfeiting Life Policies. All premiums to cease after five or ten payments.

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May be paid on Life Policies annually or semi-annually or the premiums for the whole life may be paid in five or ten annual payments, or all premiums may cease on reaching 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70 or 75 years of age.

WHO SHOULD INSURE?

The rich and the poor; the clergyman and the layman; the physician, the lawyer, the merchant, the mechanic and the laborer.—Every one having a family dependent upon him for support, should effect an insurance on his life for their benefit in case of his decease; the rich, because they have the means to provide against the chances of fortune; the poor man can spare a little every year for the future wants of those who may be left destitute, the professional man, while in life and health, finds a sure means of support for his family, yet he rarely accumulates fortune, and is a poor man, because none are more exposed to the changes and vicissitudes of fortune. In short, Life Assurance is applicable to all circumstances in life.

AN EXCELLENT FEATURE.

The character of this company specially provides that a wife can insure the life of the husband for the benefit of herself and children, free from any claims, dues or demands of his creditors in case her husband should die in debt or the estate become insolvent.

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Dr. S. BARUCH, Examining Physician, May 6.

"Save your Family from want by Insuring your Life."

THE LOUISIANA EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW ORLEANS,

HAVING A CASH CAPITAL OF

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OFFERS to its Southern patrons a reliable Home Company, in which can be effected every species of Life Insurance at the most reasonable rate.

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Dr. A. A. MOORE, Medical Examiner, c. 24.

NON-EXPLOSIVE KEROSENE OIL.

THIS is the best Oil made, and by the 5 or 10 Gallons, or by the Barrel we will sell as cheap as it can be bought in Charleston. Also a large supply of LAMPS, &c.

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WILL practice in the Courts of Kershaw, Sumter, Lancaster and Richland Districts.

Office—Broad-st., Camden, S. C.

W. Z. LEITNER, J. D. DUNLAP.

Feb. 11 6m.

Quinine.

JUST received a large lot of Quinine, which we will sell cheap for Cash.—Persons wanting this article had better lay in a supply for the summer, as it is likely to be higher.

HODGSON & DUNLAP.

SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.



GEN'L SUPR'S OFFICE, CHARLESTON, Feb. 13, 1869.

ON and after SUNDAY, February 14, the Trains of the Camden Branch of the South Carolina Railroad will run as follows:

On Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Leave Kingville.....4.20 p. m.

Arrive at Camden.....7.00 p. m.

Leave Camden.....6.35 a. m.

Arrive at Kingville.....9.20 a. m.

H. T. PEAKE, General Superintendent.

Feb. 18.

DENTISTRY.

I. H. ALEXANDER, DENTIST.

TEETH Cleaned, Filled, Extracted, and Artificial Teeth, inserted in the LATEST IMPROVED STYLE, for the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Patients waited upon at their residence if requested.

Office, on Broad Street, above J. M. Legrand's Jewelry shop.

Office hours, from 9 A. M., to 2 P. M., and from 3 to 6 P. M.

PARKER'S BREECH-LOADING DOUBLE BARRELED SHOT GUNS.

The latest, best and cheapest made. Uses any ammunition. Prices, complete, \$70 to \$95. Address

W. H. GIBBS, Columbia, or BISSEL & CO., Charleston.

Feb. 25. 3m.

Condition Powders,

THESE Powders will cure most of the diseases to which Horses and Cattle are liable, also improve the appetite and spirits. They are much superior to any other in use. No Planter or Farmer should be without them.

Prepared and sold by

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HODGSON'S And Plantation Bitters

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JUST received a large lot of this popular Smoking Tobacco.

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COLOGNES, Extracts, Fine Toilet Soaps and Brushes in large variety and Styles. For Sale by

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Notice.

ALL persons indebted to or having claims against the estate of John Brown, deceased, are hereby requested to present the same properly attested, on or before the 20th day of December, A. D. 1869

D. P. BUSH, Adm'r.

April 1, 8m

F. J. COLLIER & CO'S PRESCRIPTION STORE.

PERSONS wishing PRESCRIPTIONS filled, will be accommodated at all hours.

Having just received a fresh supply of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

we are prepared to accommodate all who may favor us with a call.

May 18. tf.

Corn and Bacon!

WE are still receiving supplies of Corn and Bacon which we will sell at Charleston prices with actual expenses added.

HODGSON & DUNLAP.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the estate of John Kirkland, deceased, will present them duly attested within the time prescribed by law. This notice will be plead in bar of those who fail to comply. These indebted to the said estate will make immediate payment to

JESSE A. KIRKLAND,

200 packages of JEWELL BROS. celebrated Self-Leavening, or Self-Raising Flour, just received. Try it.

JAMES JONES.